

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning—Evening—Sunday
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MAY 27, 1922

A REAL WORK.

Behind the friendly rivalry of the score of young ladies who are contending for the honor of representing this city in the Good Will delegation to the devastated districts of France is a more serious purpose than that of merely an interesting trip.

These young ladies, whether they win or not, are in reality carrying the best Americanism to France. The conditions in that district as described by Dr. Edna Ward, who for three years has lived and worked among these hopeless people of the sister republic, are such as to challenge the best thought and most sympathetic interest of those who wish for a higher civilization.

When these peasants went back to shell holes instead of cottages, it is small wonder that they forgot the habits of civilization; and that the tendency and temptation was to return to the most primitive conditions of life.

Those children, most of them orphaned, were living in something of a squalor. Poverty did not matter but the habits of childhood do matter. That tooth brush which Dr. Ward carried was more than a mere matter of sanitation and hygiene. It was a symbol of civilization and it waved defiance to the lethargy that comes from hopelessness.

The schools being built by the American committee mean that war shall not demand its pay in ignorance.

The church bells which that committee supplies to the little chapels, restored or rebuilt, will ring a message of hope and bring back the memories of the old days when happiness and content were the rewards of decent and fine living.

Only one of these young ladies may go to France. Each of them is sending a part of America, the America that stands as the defender of all civilization.

LITERARY DYNAMITE.

England is seething with discussion, not of the Irish question nor the outcome of Genoa conference or how long Lloyd George can hold his rule of that country, but over the question of divorce.

The novel which started things moving in the tight little tale is being republished by the Century company in this country but it is not likely that in America it will arouse the intense interest which is reported abroad.

"The Love Affair of Allette Brunton," by Gilbert Frankau, is the title of the book which raises the problem of changes in divorce laws in England.

Its philosophy is real dynamite for the old-fashioned theory of the sanctity of marriage or its permanency under the law. It is an open and avowed plea for a loosening of the conditions of divorce and a rather different ideal for marriages than that which obtain in a country where financial settlements are a part of the marriage contract.

It is an old story—the wife, whose husband has been somewhat promiscuous in his habits, the clean-minded bachelor, and the husband who is cruel at heart and whose affection is of a rather low order.

With this triangle as the main characters, the author boldly perpetrates an elopement, an open defiance of society and a rather incongruous purpose on the part of the elopers to force the husband to sue for a divorce so that they may marry.

When he is cruel enough to permit them to go upon their eloping way, to refrain from any act which would permit the successful wooer of his wife to become her husband, the entire object of the novel is to hold him up to scorn as a brute and lift the wife to the cross of martyrdom.

Seeping with its saccharine statements that love is the real basis of matrimony, the sophistry of easy divorce and speedily shifting mates is expounded to its full limit.

One of the first effects of this novel, although that was not its real intent, may be the reform of divorce laws in England by which there is equality of grounds for separation.

That marks the rising tide of equality of rights of women and is one of the incidental effects of the victory won by the suffragettes who demanded the ballot.

English women have long rebelled over that ancient Saxon doctrine which recognizes a double standard of morals as a legal proposition.

That theory was based upon the old doctrine that women are property, that their rights, married or single, are subservient to that of the male master and that men may commit acts of baseness for which women will be jailed, ostracized or divorced.

But the English wife has no such right of choice of conduct and any moral lapses on the part of her husband, if perpetrated without actual cruelty to the wife, constitute no cause of action on her part.

This novel is dynamiting this ancient theory and bringing that country a little nearer to the theory of equality.

In the meantime, and while this one force of equality is working, the novel preaches the dangerous doctrine of not only equal divorce but easy divorce.

It advocates a marriage status which is based only upon continuing decision. It would create a state where any husband or wife might remark over the morning coffee that love had flown to some other and that if it were not a matter of too great inconvenience, would the other please be at the court house at 10 in order to get a divorce.

Upon that question there is a real and serious discussion in women's clubs and drawing rooms.

And now the novel comes to America, where it may excite some attention for its real literary merit but out in the part of the country that really counts, will probably cause only amazement as to what it is all about.

FOES OF PRIMARY.

Those citizens who believe that they are fit for self government should keep their eyes upon those gentlemen who are desirous of relieving them of participation in the nomination of candidates.

The attempt at the republican state convention out that party on record against the primary will probably be duplicated in the democratic convention, and with the same result.

The party that fights the primary may count itself doomed to defeat in advance, for it is a matter of history that the people have never relin-

quished any power that has once been gained from controlling groups.

The primary law was especially obnoxious to the forces in the convention which were anxious to abolish it.

That convention itself was something tragic, for as they looked over the delegates they realized that in such a body it would have been very easy for them to have dictated the nomination of New and to have written a ticket in each district and county that would have been their, not the party's, nominees.

No wonder they wanted to repeal the primary, for they were reminded that the old days of bossism are passing, and passing fast.

They realized that while all citizens do not participate in primaries, enough citizens do take advantage of this right to veto all the schemes set afoot by the machine politician who wishes power and office for selfish purpose.

The primary law, in principle, is here to stay. It may be amended, but when it is the amendments will be for the purpose of giving more power and easier control to all the people, not in the way of hampering restrictions upon the people's power.

TARIFF AND POLITICS.

From two very different sources on the same day comes a demand for the removal of the tariff from politics.

The present handling of that problem by the senate has disgusted not only the ultimate consumer, who finally pays it, but the directors of industry who find their enterprises disrupted and in a state of turmoil over the delays and lack of decision on the part of congress.

Mr. McAdoo, in a speech to his fellow democrats of Kansas, declares that there should be a scientific, not a partisan tariff.

On the same day, Judge Gary, head of the steel trust, tells the makers of that commodity that the revision of the tariff is an "intermittent disease," and offers this remedy:

"There should be a commission of well paid, high minded, intelligent, competent and non-partisan appointees, authorized to ascertain and communicate the facts and figures, and their reports should be frequent so that, if deemed necessary, a change or amendment to the tariff laws could be made at any time congress is in session."

Probably Judge Gary overlooked the fact that such a commission was created and has been functioning for the past six years.

The commission, a non-partisan one, was named by Pres't Wilson. Its personnel is as high as could be obtained and is made up of experts on trade conditions, on foreign commerce, on international and commercial law.

During its existence this board has gathered the fundamental facts of production in various countries and has offered to submit its findings to the present members of congress.

Long before the war ended its members had its agents in all neutral and friendly countries ascertaining the possibilities of a revival of industry and of manufacture.

That body has performed a notable work—but its work has gone for naught for the simple reason that members of congress, with special interests to protect, have disregarded its findings and have preferred to plunge along, trying to obtain some selfish advantage at the price of the general and common welfare.

In the present discussions in the senate the debate has been bitterly partisan, the republicans defending their system of taxes drafted in secret session or by private arrangement and the democrats vociferously denouncing the schedules as a base betrayal of the common people.

That is the way it will always be until the people learn that the tariff commission, dispassionate, scientific and patriotic is to be trusted and that its advice is to be followed, not shoved aside by log-rolling in congress.

WHAT YOU OVERLOOK.

Discussing fake trance mediums B. J. Walton, magician known on the stage as Prof. Heller, says in a letter to Detective Story Magazine:

"As for the evidence of scientific men, would say that as a magician and medium I dread the eyes of the average small boy more than those of the average scientist, so far as the detection of deception is concerned. And I know, for I have worked before both audiences."

Children are keen observers because, to them, everything is fresh and new, hence interesting.

As we become older, we observe that life is a series of repetitions, generally dull, frequently stupid and boring. We lose interest and with it, the incalculably valuable power of close observation.

You have noticed how easy it is to "put something over" under the very eyes of the aged.

After the average person reaches 40, his brain cells become "set," like concrete.

Vanity convinces the ego or inner self that it has become fairly familiar with life, that the routine of existence is comprehended to the last detail.

The individual loses interest, stops observing, becomes "set in his ways." It is difficult to drive a new idea through his head. Brain cells are closed and locked, instead of open and receptive.

That is the reason why middle-aged people are not as quick to see and grasp opportunities as the young fellows, despite their superior ability and "background" of experiences.

Ancient alchemists searched for the universal solvent—a fluid that would dissolve anything. The search lasted centuries, consumed an infinite amount of energy and time. It stopped when an observant young man said, "If you get it, what will you keep it in?"

When the power of close observation becomes feeble or nearly paralyzed—good to opportunity!

Without a keen and unlagging sense of observation, success is elusive or, if already achieved, slips from one's grasp.

Force yourself to become interested in every detail of life. Develop, thereby, your powers of observation and analysis. Like flabby muscles, they can be trained into strength.

Observation is the key to success—also the hand-cuffs that prevent youth slipping away from you.

Some of these new drivers think a train should take to the woods when it sees them coming.

Very few good cooks stay single.

Other Editors Than Ours

(Columbus Citizen.)

When Andrew Jackson went to Washington as president, it took him 30 days to make the trip from Tennessee.

The other day, Bert Acosta flew 208 miles an hour in his "Wildcat" airplane.

At Orly, France, the world's largest biplane is tested out. It travels 100 miles an hour, carrying cargo of seven tons, including 20 passengers.

We travel faster now, but you notice there are fewer Andy Jacksons.



When a man gets shot in Chicago, it's perfectly reasonable that they would call it a natural death.

A man that kicks on South Bend in its present period of expansion and prosperity and more to come, ought, we believe, to be made to live in Rolling Prairie.

Keith Preston observes that Gen. Wood is safe and exchanging messages with the world again, after the world had fretted and fumed for 24 hours at losing touch with him. The world rejoices over his safety, of course, if there had been no radio, the world would not have worried quite so much. This little incident is a reminder of how radio has put apron strings upon romance. Henceforth all mariners, explorers and adventurers anywhere will travel under leash. The great dive into the unknown is no longer possible with civilization tugging at her sons' coat tails via radio.

That's no lie, you can't get away with anything these days. For if radio don't catch you, the general counsel of the Anti-Saloon league will.

There's another subscription we nearly got. Here's another one we had a narrow escape on:

Bill—Glad to say I have been taking your paper ever since I arrived in town. I read the evening edition because it takes too much time from my work to read your morning edition. Then I am afraid your Tower of Babel stuff might get in to my sermons since I work on them in mornings.

REV. A. E. MONGER.

And there's no doubt about it, that this fellow would probably listen to reason:

Bill—Hell's fire—I am already paying for two subscriptions.

L. E. GREENAN.

WARREN (Dollar Down) MILLER.

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And though I'm not afraid Since I have grown to man's estate I've piled another trade.

JUST A SCRAMBLE. Modern politics consists of a race of both the big parties to grab the most promising issues.

AN EXCEPTION. A dramatic critic is the only man we know of who makes money by knocking.

WORTH THE TRIP. Russia got something out of the Genoa conference. She didn't have to feed the delegates who attended.

MRS. SOLOMON SAYS—

My daughter, a woman is long-suffering and forbearance hath even been her portion.

Lo, many things will she forgive the Man of her Heart, even murder and arson and seventy varieties of grouches.

Yet, there be Seventeen Beesetting

Sins, which not even an ANGEL amongst women can pardon in any man.

Behold, WHAT woman can forgive a man—

For making her the point of his joke; for exploiting her follies before company?

For falling asleep in the midst of an exciting argument; for rushing out of the house in the midst of an interesting scrap?

For kissing her when he needeth a shave; for kissing her after he hath eaten an onion salad?

For wearing a plaid necktie; for shaving the back of his neck?

For sitting beside her in the moonlight—and talking of golf?

For sitting beside her in the restaurant—and permitting his eyes to follow after other women?

For comparing her unto a younger woman; for admiring a younger woman; for LOOKING at a younger woman?

For failing to remember the frock which she wore the first time he met her?

For not pretending to be jealous when other men are smitten with her charms?

For guessing her right age; for measuring her years as more than thirty-five?

For perfluming his handkerchief; for chewing breath tablets?

For saying unkind things of another woman?

For saying complimentary things of another woman?

For trying to kiss her against her will—and not succeeding?

For attempting to flirt with her? For not attempting to flirt with her?

For FAILING TO FALL IN LOVE WITH HER!

Go to! A woman is long-suffering and forbearance hath even been her portion.

Neither will she permit a man to forget them; and, though he repents unto seventy times seven times; For they are affronts to her VANITY. Solah.

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The Only Shade Made With A Ventilator



Your Porch Should Be the Pleasantest Place of All Your Home on Even the Warmest Summer Days if You Have Vudor Ventilating Porch Shades

Just imagine how much more pleasure and comfort you would have if you could use your porch from early spring until late in the fall; if you could add another room to your home; an out-of-door living room where you could live both night and day; a room shady and comfortable where you could enjoy having your meals on the porch, perhaps, it would be a delightful change from the hot, stuffy dining room. Or perhaps you would feel better to sleep out on the porch and pass a restful refreshing night when the temperature in the bedrooms is unbearable.

Vudor Shades Are Ventilating

and entirely different from any other porch shade. The ventilator is woven into the top of the shade itself and allows the heated air to pass out freely from underneath the ceiling of the porch while the remainder of the shade, being closely woven, protects one from the rays of the sun.

Vudor Shades Are Self Hanging

With the patented self-hanging fixtures you simply hang the shade in position upon staples previously driven through the Vudor printed paper pattern which comes rolled in each shade. No measuring, no boring, no screws, no screwdriver. Unhook the shades in the fall; hook them up again in the spring.

Vudor Shades Come in Many Colors

All Vudor porch shades are made in permanent oil colors to harmonize with any home, and with care they will last from six to ten years or more.

Sizes and Prices of Vudor Porch Shades

4 ft. wide x 7 ft. 6 in. drop \$3.90	8 ft. wide x 7 ft. 6 in. drop \$8.50
5 ft. wide x 7 ft. 6 in. drop \$5.50	9 ft. wide x 7 ft. 6 in. drop \$10.25
6 ft. wide x 7 ft. 6 in. drop \$6.25	10 ft. wide x 7 ft. 6 in. drop \$11.25
7 ft. wide x 7 ft. 6 in. drop \$7.65	12 ft. wide x 7 ft. 6 in. drop \$13.75

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